

## Memorial Day.

The Memorial services of Meyer Post, G. A. R., and Sons of Veterans, Sunday morning last, May 25, at the Presbyterian church, was one of the most impressive which the veterans have held for many years. The center rows of pews were reserved for the veterans and sons, and entered the church, following the flag carried by John Hibbard, a son of a veteran, whose father was a member of the 6th Iowa Infantry, followed by the commander, B. F. Morgan, and Rev. Weidemer, of the Evangelical church, who took their places on the rostrum. Seated with them on the rostrum were also Revs. Claggett, of the Presbyterian church; Thompson, of the M. E. church; and Dawson, of the Christian church. Each of these took part in the exercises, the Scripture lesson being read by Rev. Claggett, who also read the roll of the soldier dead of the county, and as each name was called the burning taper was extinguished, and the adjutant of the Post responded "Lights Out." The roll was as follows:

Ira Graham, 10th U. S. Infantry; died July 15, 1912.

Caleb Golens, 1st Tenn. Art.; died Sept. 24.

Marcus Albertson, 59th Illinois Infantry; died July 8, 1912.

Aaron Purdum, 32d Illinois Infantry; died Jan. 31, 1913.

John G. Limpp, 10 Kas. Inf.; died Feb. 12, 1913.

P. L. Smith, 9 M. S. Cav.; died Feb. 14, 1913.

The music for the occasion was of the usual high order, that is ever furnished on such occasions, and was furnished by members from the various church choirs of our city, all the churches of our city foregoing their usual morning services to join in these exercises.

The church was handsomely decorated by Chas. Koock, and Pastor Claggett, and was in full keeping with the occasion.

Rev. Weidemer, pastor of the Evangelical church, preached a sermon peculiarly in keeping with the occasion, touching with no uncertain hand certain national perils, tendencies, at the same time commending true existing patriotism, both of peace and war. Rev. Weidemer said in part:

"Memorial Day stands for all that is good in the present, and in the future. It contains no exultation over any body of men that was conquered. Let us thank God that there is no sectional North and no sectional South. Decoration Day comes now like our other National Holidays, not with the roll call of enemies, but with a loving roll call of friends. During the Spanish war of recent years, Confederate generals of the civil war and federal officers fought side by side. There is now one individual Union—may it ever be so.

"Cherishing the memory of our fallen heroes is not hero worship, but rather a perpetuation of appreciation of heroic deeds and signal triumphs.

"But friends I have in mind that there should be more than veterans of war and Sons of Veterans participating in these services for memory. I would bring in the White-ribbon crusade, the Red-cross brigade, their sons and their daughters, and like companies and individuals, who have fought for civic righteousness and reform. Nor would I exempt the old veterans of the Gospel of Jesus Christ, their sons and their daughters. For civic and spiritual righteousness and National peace and prosperity are ONE and inseparable. Lesson after lesson, since the world began, have we been taught that the tide of peace and prosperity rises and falls with the tide of spiritual and civic righteousness. In the open field the battle lines are drawn and foes meet face to face. There is a fair chance to rout the enemy and drive him from the field. But the devil is a bushwhacker, he seldom comes out in open battle. He is hiding in the woods, he is lurking in the alley. The great serpent's hisses of sin are found in the licensed dramshop, the brothel and card table in the same connection. And friends methinks I can hear the old serpent's hisses, and can see his form as he crawls from under the social card table of today, and finds a little more place to himself, knowing that much of his hypnotic influence will meet him again in the lower strata of human life.

"As a nation we are at peace so far as bloody arms are concerned. The warning astrologer of the times, however, sees the omens of clouds, warlike, black, eddying storm-clouds overshadowing our free American Nations. He is observing the rising tide of Catholicism, and sees the coming attempt to plant the Papacy in our fair United States, and thus rule entire America.

"The deadly serpent of kings alcohol, with all his paraphernalia, that destroys more lives in America every year than all the battles of the world put together for over two thousand years. This death fiend has turned his back on the foe—he is on the run. Our Government is awake to the dangers of Capital and Labor. Mormonism, the next deadly fiend, can be

governed; and if they are keenly guarded, we as a Nation are free from bloody war. We have forever grounded our arms.

"But friends in the fight for the victory of our souls, for the victory of the souls of our sons and our daughters, the battle is not yet over. The command to ground arms is not yet come. Although Christ's struggle and victory in the Garden has led captivity captive and received gifts for men, the old serpent, the Devil, has only retreated to lurking places. He has never left the battle-field. He has never lifted the White Flag of Truce. Satan's hiding places are more numerous today than ever before. The blood-stained banner of King Emanuel must ever be kept in the front ranks until the call comes, 'Come up higher!'

"We can decorate the graves, we can keep memory of those who fell in battle, bright and sacred. How we would love to call them back and give them a brighter end, but we cannot; we cannot change their destiny. And comrades of those who sleep beneath the sod, as we see you donned in soldiers' costume and yet able to march to captains' orders, memories alike with those whose voices and tread are silent, are awakened in us for you. As we cannot change their physical end, so we cannot change your spiritual destiny. Yea, heroes of our good fortune, you yourselves of yourselves cannot change your own Eternal destiny. But as you have heeded the call of your country and obeyed your captain's orders and came out victorious; so it is your privilege to heed God's call, and obey CHRIST, your spiritual captain. He can change your Eternal destiny. He can clean you from sin's stain, and give you peace with a pure heart.

"I have never met an old soldier, but he was proud of his soldier life, but alas many of them curse God's righteous Law, and sin wickedly. Let me appeal to you, O fathers in life's weary pilgrimage, stop living in the deeds of the past, and fight for your soul's interest. These deeds of the past were valiant, but they do not obtain for you eternal life. You cannot afford to live in the past, Satan is on your track, the fight is still on, and with all your valiant deeds, he will land your soul in HELL at last, if you do not continue to fight.

"What a sadness will be ours and to your loved ones, if some day, not far in the future, we must lay your bodies beneath the sod beside your fallen comrades and have no evidence from life's walk or work that your soul was at peace with God. Have no evidence that your soul is at far greater peace and joy than the country for which you fought and gave to us. Oh! can you not see that after all the greatest battle is the battle of your soul; that the greatest victory is the victory over sin and Satan?

"Dear old soldiers, as life's ebbing tide is nearing the strand of the other shore, see to it, O make it sure that you are properly enlisted in God's army, that you have God's armour on; that you are fighting the good fight of faith in God, and that the final reward of righteousness shall be yours."

## Coal Oil as Fuel.

Ray Harroun, winner of the Indianapolis speed way 500-mile race in 1911, and one of the best known racing drivers in the country, recently proved, in several tests, that kerosene costing one-half as much as gasoline will give more miles per gallon; twice as much mileage, dollar for dollar; more speed; practically as good acceleration, and no more carbonization or smoking, than gasoline. The tests were made under the strict observation of a writer for one of the well-known trade papers, and consisted of a cross-country run from Chicago to Indianapolis and on the Indianapolis speedway.

In his test Mr. Harroun used an Overland Model 60-T, five-passenger touring car, with four-cylinder motor, 4x4 inches, and weighing, with load, 2350 pounds. He also used one of the new carburetors, on which he has been working for the past two years, —so designed as to utilize kerosene as motor fuel. In traveling the 224 miles of all kinds of roads between Chicago and Indianapolis, Mr. Harroun used thirteen gallons of kerosene, testing at 43 degrees Baume, three pints of oil and two quarts of water. At an average speed of 20 miles per hour, the result shown was 171 miles per gallon of kerosene, 596 miles per gallon of oil and 448.2 miles per gallon of water. In the entire run the motor did not miss once, had normal power, the smoking was barely noticeable, and in every way performed as if running on gasoline. Though slightly warmer than when gasoline was used, the motor was in no way overheated in any stage of the run.

On arrival at Indianapolis, further tests were made, four different fuels being used. These were kerosene testing 43 degrees, kerosene testing 49 degrees, motor spirits testing 62 degrees, and gasoline testing 60 degrees. On the first quality of kerosene, a mileage of 22.2 per gallon was attained, while gasoline produced only 20 miles per gallon. The cost of the

kerosene, 8c per gallon, was exactly one-half of that of this gasoline. In ten miles per gallon, kerosene was again the winner, showing 26.64 as against 24 with.

## "ON A MEMORY EXCURSION"

(Continued from Page 1)

of mother's gentle little chastisements. We never did think much of mother's whippings, although we hollered bloody murder when she started. When father wielded the hazel we didn't do so much hollerin', but we did a powerful lot of jumping around. We had good reason for every jump, too.

Wish I could locate the old desk. But it's been gone for years. New desks now, with a lot of modern contraptions hitched to them that we never would have dreamed of. It would be a pity to carve your initials on one of these handsome pieces of furniture, wouldn't it? But that's what those old desks were for when we went to school. And it wasn't your initials only that you carved on it, either. Let's see, whatever became of that girl whose initials you combined with your own into a monogram that had more curly-cues than an eel on a hook? Well, never mind; maybe it wouldn't be well to tell now. It might get back home and start inquiries. You remember those old desks had a lid on 'em that you lifted up, just like the top of a trunk. I'll never get over laughing about the time somebody put a big frog in Minnie's desk, and it hopped out when she opened up to get out her geography. My, she almost hollered her head off. Yet Minnie wasn't afraid of anything on earth. I don't know who put the frog in her desk, but I remember mighty well who got the blame for it. I could touch him right now without taking my hands out of my pockets. Dog-gone it, he's the same fellow that got blamed for puttin' nigh everything bad that was pulled off in school.

And the taffy pullin's, and the surprise parties, and the bobbed parties, and the hazelnuttin's, and the walnuttin's and the hick'rynuttin's, and all the other good times! O, yes; there was Payne's cidermill, too. You remember he'd let us drink all the cider we could hold if we'd gather up the windfalls and grind 'em up. I can just feel the waistband of my trousers gettin' tight right now!

What's that? Time for the return trip!

Dog-gone these ironclad railroad schedules, anyhow. Trains never come when you want 'em, and always coming before you are ready. We'd just got started on this tour back through 'Used-to-be Land, and now we've got to hike back into today and take up the old grind. Well, all right! We can come back whenever we please, even if we can't stay long at a time. But we've had a mighty pleasant day, haven't we? We've seen the chums of the old days, and wandered over some of the old scenes and enjoyed some of the old games. We're going back now, refreshed by this little trip back to yesterday.

Don't you feel awfully sorry for the fellow who is so busy, or such a grouch, that he just can't take a day off now and then and hark back to his years of childhood? Maybe he thinks he's getting a lot of pleasure out of grubbing for mere dollars, but he isn't. The loneliest man I know hasn't got any other companions than the dollars he has stacked up during the last twenty-five or thirty years. I haven't stacked any worth mentioning, but I wouldn't trade these trips back to 'Used-to-be Land for all the money he has made or ever will make. Some of these days you just drop everything and come along with me. I'll show you things that will take the cobwebs out of your brain, the kink out of your spine, the sluggishness out of your blood, and make you feel like a spring coit.

Speaking of spring—remember the sass'frank tea mother used to make us drink just about the time the sap started?

But that's for another memory excursion.

## Wants Oregon Road.

Graham and Hughes township, is making every effort possible to have the Maryville-Oregon county seat road to go via of Graham, then west connecting with the Holt county end of the road for Maitland. The old stage line road from Graham to Maryville is one of the best kept up roads in the county. There is now probably more cement bridges and culverts on this road than any cross country road of equal distance in the county. Every bridge on this line in Hughes township is either now a cement structure or the contract has been let for a cement bridge.—Graham Record, May 23.

—Saturday, May 24, Lavona Evans was eight years old, and she celebrated the event by entertaining about twenty of her little cousins and friends. The weather being beautiful, the little folks spent the afternoon playing on the lawn. Refreshments were served out of doors. A number of "grown-ups" were also invited, and Lavona's mother took care of them.

## INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

### LESSON FOR JUNE 1.

#### JOSEPH TESTS HIS BRETHREN.

LESSON TEXT—Gen. 44:1-17. GOLDEN TEXT—"Confess therefore your sins one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed." James 5:16, R. V.

Last week we beheld Joseph gazing for the first time upon his brothers. While we witnessed his joy, at the same time we noted another strong trait of character, viz., that of self-restraint. In that lesson we studied briefly the fear and the suspicion of the guilty brothers and at the close we left them with feigned merriment (for their hearts were in unrest) seeking to put on a bold front, if perchance their fears were groundless. It was doubtless Joseph's plan to retain possession of his brother Benjamin and let the others go (v. 2). In his present joy and love for his brother Joseph seems to have forgotten for a moment the aged father.

#### Gladness Shattered.

"As soon as the morning was light," the very earliest possible moment, the brothers departed, and who can say but that it was with a sense of relief that they were once more well out of the city and on the road homeward?

I. The Plotting, vv. 4-13. However, all of their gladness and exultation was shattered swiftly and suddenly when Joseph's steward overtook them and charged them not only with ingratitude, but worse still of purloining the cup of Joseph, who was "even as Pharaoh" (v. 18). It is easy for us to picture the consternation that filled them when after their protested innocence the cup was discovered in Benjamin's sack, and with what shame and fear they must have retraced their steps. We cannot read into this story any idea that the brothers had any knowledge of the cup being in Benjamin's sack, and therefore they must have considered him, upon circumstantial evidence, as being guilty, and having made such a strong protestation (v. 9) that they were involved in his guilt. They were, therefore, in a place of great danger and difficulty.

#### Involved in Web.

Again, as last week, we do not blink at Joseph's deception and we need to remember that divination (vv. 5, 14) was later strictly forbidden in the law, Deut. 18:10-12. It is probable, however, that Joseph did not practice that art. The profuse self-defense of these brothers (v. 8) in emphasizing their honesty may, in the light of their history, be questioned. The return of the money was more to avoid trouble than because of conscientious scruples. A proper regard for the events of their former visit ought to have cautioned them against undue protestations or any thoughtless promises in this instance. As it was, they involved themselves in a web from which they were unable to extricate themselves.

Of course the steward knew of their innocence, but notice how he prolongs their anxiety by beginning with the oldest and going through each sack till he reaches that of Benjamin (v. 12). Now it was their turn to rend their clothes (v. 13); deception has been practiced upon them even as they had practiced it upon Jacob.

II. Pleading, vv. 14-17, and the balance of the chapter. Whether or not Joseph foreknew the result of his plan, a remarkable thing happened. Though in all probability these men judged Benjamin guilty yet they at once decided to stand by him, both for his own and for Jacob's sake. They thereby revealed the fact that a change had taken place or else was beginning to work itself out in their lives. Joseph was waiting for them as though in the main he had all the details worked out in his own mind. Yesterday feasting and making merry, today with abject, servile fear they are on their faces before Joseph protesting their innocence and through the mouth of Judah pleading for Benjamin. We need to remember that it was Judah who saved the life of Joseph by advising his sale into slavery, and it was Judah who undertook to be responsible for Benjamin when they began this present journey. This is not the last time they were on their faces before Joseph (50:18), even so the day of confession before our Joseph is coming, Phil. 2:10, 11. They are called upon to give an account of their deeds, even so must we give an account of our stewardship and of our acts, 2 Cor. 5:10. Judah's plea is a fine bit of logic and an appeal to compassion. His words indicate that he knew that all of the difficulties were the outcome of their own sin, vv. 16, 29 and 42:21, 25. God always finds out our iniquities, but blessed is that man whose sin is covered by the "robe of his righteousness." This new attitude of these men as voiced by Judah is a remarkable illustration of what the grace of God can do in the character of a man. Judah's sin, chapter 28, is a type of that danger ever present to God's children.

One ought to study this entire chapter in order properly to teach this lesson. The story is one that is full of dramatic power, but do not let the telling of it be so vivid as to exclude the fundamental lesson.

## DISSOLUTION FARM SALE

In order to dissolve the company known as the U. S. Loan and Trust Company, we will sell 390 acres of fine farming land in Holt county, Missouri, known as the Somers Farm, 2 1/4 miles northeast of New Point and seven miles south of Maitland, on the Burlington Railway, 30 miles north of St. Joseph, on

## SATURDAY, JUNE 7

In Front of Bank at MAITLAND, MO., 1:00 O'clock P. M.

### SOME GOOD FARM BARGAINS.

These Are Good Farms, Well Improved; Absolutely Worth the Money.

No. 1.—100 acres, 3 miles from shipping point, good house, extra good large cave, plenty fruit for family use; abundance of good water, good barn, good granary, good hog sheds and as well fenced farm as you will find; 43 acres nice wheat. This is a good farm and can be bought—worth the money.

No. 2.—About 100 acres, 3 miles from shipping point; 30 acres good commercial orchard; good house and outbuildings, good cellar, well and windmill, 2 fair barns, new hog shed, new silo. Good, rich dirt. Well fenced and nice slightly location. Price is right.

No. 3.—120 acres, well improved; 10 acres orchard, land is well fenced and cross fenced; 45 acres wheat, some alfalfa. This is a good farm and must be seen to be appreciated. Will sell—worth the money.

No. 4.—40 acres, no buildings. Will sell with the above 120 acres or separate and at the right price.

No. 5.—100 acres, 4 miles from good shipping point. New 6-room house, barn, crib, hog sheds and other outbuildings; plenty orchard for family use. 15 acres timber, land is well watered and well fenced and cross fenced; alfalfa and other grass for meadow and pasture. This is a good stock and grain farm. Will sell right, reasonable terms.

The above described farms are for sale, and the prices are right. If you are looking for a snap, see me at once. For further information, call on or write.

YOURS FOR BUSINESS.

A. W. COTTEN, OREGON, MISSOURI.

KENNEDY & CARR, Contractors—Builders, OREGON, MISSOURI.

Plans and Estimates furnished --all work guaranteed. Job work promptly attended to.

HOME PHONE, NO. 47.

### CITY PROPERTY.

No. 2. One corner lot, four blocks from square; 6 rooms, closet and pantry, fine arched cave, city water; large barn, sheds and other outbuildings. Plenty of fruit. Will sell at a sacrifice if sold at once.

No. 3. Two corner lots, suitable for building purposes, close to school, and two blocks from square. Price, \$900.

Money to Loan on Farms at a Reasonable Rate of Interest.

GEORGE S. LUKENS, OREGON, Both 'Phones. MISSOURI.

### ATTENTION, PLEASE.

I have a proposition and Literature you should read concerning irrigated land in the Pecos Valley, Texas. The water used on this rich bottom is the same (Pecos River) which is being used by the U. S. Government and Private Projects with such wonderful results—at Carlsbad and Roswell, N. Mexico.

This is the land that produces the famous Pea Green alfalfa that tops the markets of the world.

This is the land that holds intact nature's riches, never having wasted by erosion. This is the irrigated land that is selling at an extremely reasonable price for a short time. Call at my office for Descriptive Literature and Terms.

R. C. BENTON, Oregon, Mo.